Find Myself

by RainsRandomness

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Summary: Something's gone amiss with a certain Devil Hunter. After a certain battle with a new, unforseen enemy, all seems lost for him, including his abilities and his memory. Can he get it all back before all is destroyed forever?

1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1

It was dark. The moon in the sky illuminated a tall figure. He was sitting, lost in deep thought.

He ran a finger up and down his blade. The katana gleamed in the visible moonlight. He had his head down. He has an unreadable expression, his icy blue eyes flashing with an emotion he dreaded feeling.

A vision flashed before his eyes, taking him to another time, another place.

"_Dante!"_

He sighed, standing up. It had been going like normal.

Everything was the way it should've been.

Or so it seemed. He frowned.

"Now is not the time for flashbacks, Vergil," he told himself quietly.

He looked around. He hadn't realized how long he'd been there. It seemed like forever.

Dante...

He'd grown to pity that name, especially now..

"No. I mustn't dwell on it." He whispered. "For now, I need toâ€”"

"Vergil!"

He stopped short and turned around. Standing there was a tall young man with the same snowy hair.

"Nero, what is it?" he asked.

Nero stayed silent.

"Nero?"

"It's Dante."

Vergil's breath hitched a bit.

"Whatâ€”"

"He's awake."

A/N: alright, guys! This is my first fanfiction, and I'm really excited about it. This fanfiction will be more than just this chapter. Next chapter, well..

Let's just say that a certain Devil Hunter will be a little different than what we usually know.

Got any questions of suggestions for future chapters? PM me! :) Please read and review! Ciao! -Rain

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Vergil and Nero made their way into a building, a slight tension growing between them.

When they got through the door, a tall lady with blond hair and a black outfit greeted them.

"How is he, Trish?" Vergil asked her.

"â€¦"

"Trish?"

"I think you should find that out for yourself, she said rather quietly, a neutral expression embedded in her features.

Vergil made his way into a dark room with no light except for that of a few candles and a small lamp on a table nearby.

There, sitting on the bed inside with his head down, was none other thanâ€”

"Dante?" Vergil asked. Dante slowly looked up with an unreadable expression.

"â€¦"

Vergil walked a bit closer, now being a few feet from his twin.

"Dante, I need you to answer, pleaseâ€¦"

"â€¦"

"How are you feeling?"

Dante sighed shakily and moved away a bit.

He was tense. Vergil looked at him with concern and reached out a hand.

Dante flinched at the sight. Vergil pulled back, eyes widening and mouth opening slightly.

Dante kept his head down, finally having the courage to speak.

"..F-Fineâ€¦" he whispered, his voice cracking slightly.

Vergil took a seat next to him slowly, as to not startle him.

Dante was still cautious but took that as a sign that this man didn't intend to hurt him.

Vergil slowly reached out a hand and touched his brother's shoulder.

The devil hunter back up at the touch but soon eased into it.

Vergil sighed.

"Danteâ€¦do youâ€¦know who I am?" Vergil asked with a hint of pity in his tone.

There was no reply.

Vergil waited for him to respond. Dante looked him straight in the eye.

"Iâ€¦"

A/N: HAHA! CLIFFHANGER! :D R&R PLEASE! :3

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

"Iâ€¦"

Vergil's heart sank. He knew what was coming, and frankly, he dreaded hearing it.

"I thinkâ€¦I think I know your name.."

Vergil looked at Dante with sympathy.

"What is my name?"

"Virgin?"

"â€¦"

"Um.."

"No. My name is Vergil."

"Close enough."

At least his sarcasm was still there.

Vergil sighed.

"Do you know your name?" He asked. Dante blinked.

"Well, I'm guessing since you called me Dante, then that's my name."

"Do you know who I am, Dante?"

"Of course. You're Virgin."

"Dante!"

"Hehâ€¦sorry. Just trying to lighten to mood a bit, I guess.."

Vergil bit his lip.

"..Butâ€¦other than your name...you're a stranger to me, Vergil."

It hit Vergil like a brick.

Danteâ€¦

Dante didn't remember him.

"Dante.." He whispered shakily, feeling that dreaded feeling starting to return.

"Danteâ€¦Iâ€¦Dante, I am your twin brother.."

Dante's expression turned blank.

"Brother..? You're my twin?" He asked.

Vergil looked down and nodded.

"Oh.."

Vergil looked at him.

"Brother.." He whispered.

"Iâ€¦I-I'm sorryâ€”"

"Don't," Vergil whispered. "This is not your fault.."

Dante sighed and looked down.

"Alrightâ€¦soâ€¦how did this happen..?"

"What?" Vergil asked.

"How did I lose my memory..?"

"â€¦"

"Vergil?"

"â€¦I'll tell you. But be warnedâ€¦it's kind ofâ€”"

"I'm ready for anything you throw at me.."

"â€¦"

Dante looked at Vergil.

Then Vergil spoke.

"Alright."

A/N: I need a suggestion for an enemy as their debut will be in the next chapter. They need to be someone no one would expect XD R&R please! Got any suggestions for a future chapter? PM me! :3 Ciao! -Rain

End
file.